

# Tormentor

Helstar

I'm the cross that you bare  
The darkness of the sky  
I'm your crown of thorns  
Your never-ending cry  
I'm the rusted nails  
That pierced your hands and feet  
I'm the pointed spear  
That's buried in you deep

Now it all begins  
The torment never ends  
How much must you bleed?  
To fill my lustful needs

Oh now the torture's sublime  
Over and over you die  
But I'll keep you alive  
So the hatred inside me can thrive

I'm your Via Dolorosa  
The thirst that will not be quenched  
I'm the place of the skull  
With claws firmly entrenched  
I'm the dogs that surround you  
The dislocation of bones  
I'm the spit on your face  
Abandoned and all alone  
Now it all begins  
The torment never ends  
How much must you bleed?  
To fill my lustful needs

Oh now the torture's sublime  
Over and over you die  
But I'll keep you alive  
So the hatred inside me can thrive

I'm the whips that shred your back  
The sun that burns your skin  
You are but the forsaken  
I'm the anguish within  
I'm the dust in your eyes  
The softest kiss of betrayal  
I'm the pain in your side  
The final abhorrent exhale  
Now it all begins  
The torment never ends  
How much must you bleed?  
To fill my lustful needs

Oh now the torture's sublime  
Over and over you die  
But I'll keep you alive  
So the hatred inside me can thrive